

RUTH Bryan Leavitt, as Sketched by Her Artist Husband, William Homer Leavitt.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
If William Leavitt had not been nominated for the Presidency of the United States as one of the greatest parties it is probable that the marriage of his attractive and talented daughter, Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, would have been known only to those in the Bryan family in Lincoln, Neb.

The story of Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt would have been a narrative of which the world would have heard, and the daughter of the nation would have been known to all eyes. Without the becoming of a daughter-in-law, the story of her life would have been a story of a woman's life.

But Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt is not only a daughter-in-law, but a woman of the world. She is a woman of the world, and her life is a story of a woman's life.

Mrs. Leavitt and her husband, who is a man of the world, are a couple of the world. They are a couple of the world, and their life is a story of a couple's life.

And a strange thing has happened. The couple of the world have been a couple of the world. They are a couple of the world, and their life is a story of a couple's life.

Back of the honeymoon of the Leavitts there is a love story that is far prettier than the story of the world. It is a story of a love story, and it is a story of a love story.

Mrs. Leavitt, on the other hand, cannot be compared for submitting to the pleadings of her suit, for he is just the kind of a lover that is pictured in the story books, and almost any girl might be expected to become thoroughly smitten, provided she saw him often enough.

Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt knew each other just six months, which is quite long enough when the case is one of love at first sight. And they both admit that the germ of affection had been laid quickly.

Mr. Leavitt went to Lincoln for the sole purpose of painting a portrait of Mr. Bryan. He had met Mr. Bryan in the East and admired him, although the artist is a Republican, a gold bug and a protectionist.

Mr. Bryan agreed to sit for a portrait and Mr. Leavitt, desiring a glimpse of the West, agreed to go to Lincoln to do the work.

Then love found a way. Mr. Leavitt lost his heart. Mrs. Leavitt lost two years in the Nebraska University and Mr. Bryan in the course of six months lost a daughter.

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THE Patti of Forty-Five Years Ago and the Patti of To-Day



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I have, fair of form and rich of voice, have come and gone since the early days in the life of Adelina Patti when that bird of song sprang to the highest position in the musical world. She is coming back. She is going to sing again for the people many of whom heard her as a girl. Mrs. Patti is alleged to have sung several far-wells. This is denied at more or less length.

Robert Grau, manager of the tour, which will include sixty concerts in different parts of the United States, says it will be her last visit to this country, the seat of her greatest triumphs.

The chateaux of Craig-y-Nos Castle, despite the tracks made by the loadstone, is a place of great beauty. There is nothing in her carriage that does not indicate the woman of thirty-five. Her rich voice is vibrant as of old.

There are no lines in her face, nor do the crow's-feet dim the sparkle of her eyes. Graceful, pretty, no gray hairs in her head, Mrs. Patti is expected to furnish a surprise for those who saw her last ten years ago, and others who carry the remembrance back ever so much further.

The present beauty of the woman reads a lesson in the preservation of the body and the skin. The same pains Mrs. Patti exercised in the care of the voice were extended to the treatment of her face and figure.

She is pretty to-day because she knew how to preserve her good looks. She saved her voice for the reason that her throat was too delicate to permit of any indiscretions.

BORN IN 1842.
"What a woman of 60 may do" will be emphasized in this coming visit of the song-bird.

She was born in 1842, in Madrid, though she is in no sense a Spaniard, both her parents being true blood Italians.

Her father's name was Salvatore Catalano Patti, and her mother was Carolina Catalano. Both were singers.

Adelina Patti came rightly by her heritage. The night she was born it is said that the mother had to sing upon the steps of the Madrid Royal Opera. The family returned to Italy subsequently, and not long afterward emigrated to the United States.

Salvatore Patti died about this time. Mrs. Patti married Ettore Barilli, a bass-baritone of quality, who afterwards became famous as a teacher of music.

It is to his excellent care of the girl that we owe the joy of having heard her sing. Barilli, perhaps, never taught her to sing. She came by her voice naturally.

But he certainly stimulated the girl and caused her voice to grow. The family was able to move from lower Broadway to a pretentious domicile in Twenty-second street.

Later the family went to Mount Vernon and lived in a real brick house. When a baby, lived across the way, and threw many a mud pie over the fence in a spirit of boyish fun.

There was no more suffering for the Patti after this. It was not exactly a life where roses were prominent upon the table at dinner, but they had enough to eat and drink.

The opportunity came finally. The season at the Academy had not



MRS. PATTI.
From a photograph just taken.
been overwhelmingly successful. Old opera has grown tiresome. The public was apathetic. Here is where Strakosch entered.

His youthful prodigy supplied a long-felt want. The name of Adelina Patti had been spoken of a good deal prior to this November, in 1883.

The debut was made in "Linda," and the success was beyond all expectation. The opera-goers appreciated the wonderful tone and the brilliant vocalization of the young American-Italian.

Patti appeared five times that season, and the management was able to pay salaries. It seemed that the girl's career was established, but not so.

Strakosch proceeded. Immediately to England, and it took him two years before he could persuade any one to believe that he had a jewel.

What cared the London public what plaudits had greeted the young woman in New York?

RANG IN "MARTHA."
Adelina Patti sang Lady Henrietta in "Martina" at the grand concert given in honor of the Prince of Wales in October, 1889, when the present King of England visited the United States as Lord Renfrew. It was at the beginning of her American triumphs, and one of the most delightful epochs of her life.

When Mrs. Patti was last in America and made a tour of the country she displayed many of the characteristics which were common in her earlier life.

All the naivete, sweetness and conviviality of her nature were unconfined. She has many personal friends throughout the country, and this visit will give her an opportunity of renewing these old associations.

Patti of the "then" is undoubtedly the Patti of the "now."

A FISHING TRIP UP CURRENT RIVER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The Current River, in Southeast Missouri, flows through a picturesque country, and as a fishing resort it is well worthy of a visit. Arriving at Daphnia, some weeks ago, a party of us chartered a gasoline launch for an outing. As we ascended the stream we were impressed with the absence of strips of cultivated land along its banks. In our journey of nine miles only two or three houses were seen. Nowhere were the banks low and marshy. Generally above high-water mark, they frequently rise into hills and bluffs from 100 to 200 feet in height. At "Chick Rock" the face

of the bluff, partly hidden by the foliage of the trees, is 100 feet of perpendicular rock. Not unobtrusively frequent are these white walls of various dimensions along the well-wooded banks. Glistening white in the direct rays of the sun, or more subdued in the shadow, they enrich the various shades of the surrounding green and overhead blue, while all were reflected in the waters of the river as a picture never to be forgotten.

As the launch slowed up in passing some driftwood, deep down in the clear water beside a large log, I saw a large black bass swimming leisurely about, rolling easily

from side to side so that the white portions of his body showed in strong contrast with the dark for back of him.

"Keep the boat steady," cautioned the pilot, "I guess we have hooked a floating piece of timber. No, it's a channel catfish. He'll weigh fifty pounds."

The water splashed, the boat shook, the fish took part of the line and left us holding the other.

The next morning we had a very fair catch. So during our stay we had all the fish we could eat and some to bring back to our friends.



TIMBER RAFT ON THE CURRENT RIVER.

of the old Saxon heptarchy and placed the new crown on his own head.

Thus began a long line from 800 to 1066, in which England threw off the Danish yoke and fell under the Norman invasion. Among the king's descendants of that 26 years were Ethelwulf, Ethelred, Alfred the Great, Edward the Elder, Athelstan, Edgar the Martyr, Ethelred the Unready, whose daughter married Waltheof, King of Northumberland.

Waltheof had a son, Cospatrick, who fought under the standard of King Harold the Saxon for the throne of his grandfather and received as a reward the immense earldom of Northumbria and Merca.

Cospatrick assumed the name of Hume, a corruption of the Latin word for lands.

Cospatrick's father was a brother of King Duncan of Scotland, whom Shakespeare makes the victim of Macbeth's murderous knife. Duncan, a friend of Edward the Confessor, Harold's predecessor on the British throne, gave these lands and honors to Cospatrick, who in turn gave them to his son, Patrick Hume the Crusader, who died in Egypt.

These immense estates embraced all of the parishes, with the abbey of Kelso, Coldstream and Greenlaw; the castles of Hume, Linbar, where Mary Stuart married Bothwell; Fast Castle, called by Scott Wolf's Craig; and Warham Castle, where the headquarters of the Scottish King at the Battle of Flodden.

The modern castle of Wedderburn, erected in 1512, occupies the site of these ancient estates and was the birthplace of the American Humes.

"The American Humes came to Virginia in 1721, were political exiles from the first Jacobite rebellion, they having joined the Earl of Mar in 1715 in the cause of James Stuart, the old Pretender.

"George Hume, the heir to Wedderburn baronetcy and the earldom of Marchmont, was a lad of 17 years when he, his uncle Francis and his father were captured.

"The old father, Baron of Wedderburn, took the oath to the hated Hanoverians. Francis and George refused and were put in the old Blackheath Prison for two years, after which Francis was deported to Virginia and put in the hands of his cousin, Governor Alexander Spotswood, who made him his secretary.

"Francis Hume died without American issue in 1758, his wife and children having been left in Scotland."

HISTORICAL ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE HUMES.

Missouri Descendant of This Famous Old Family Compiles Roster and Biography of Its Members.



BIRTHPLACE OF D. R. FRANCIS, NOW THE HOME OF T. E. HUME.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
It was only two short years ago that thousands of persons were wondering, with some curiosity and some personal interest, whether an earldom would be bestowed on an American claimant to the vast Hume estates of England.

William J. Stone, now United States Senator, was engaged as counsel and worked for a short while on the proposition.

Doctor John R. Hume, a descendant of the original Earl, has added another impetus to the search by his publication of a 32-page book entitled "A History of the Hume Family," in which he goes

length into the claims, the genealogy, the prominent personages and nearly a complete roster of the family.

An interesting book is Doctor Hume's history, even to those who may not be

connected with the family. Men who helped make early English history—Malcolm II. Duncan, Waltheof, Cospatrick, Ethelwulf, Alfred the Great and Ethelred the Unready—are all named as

ancestors of the Hume family. George Hume, who evangelized Kentucky for the early church, is almost as well known to the world at large as "Warwick of the Knoll," the interesting novel by that name having been one of the recent popular writers.

A professor taught George Washington his profession of surveying. R. D. Hume of San Francisco is a millionaire and founder of the salmon industry on the Pacific Coast.

President D. R. Francis of the Louisiana Purchase Centennial Exposition was born in a house now owned by T. E. Hume of Richmond, Ky.

Isaac Sturge, former Comptroller, and one of the best-known Republicans of Missouri, is also a descendant of the family.

Doctor Hume, the author of the history, lives in St. Louis, at No. 223 Manchester avenue, and is professor of physiology at the Barnes Medical College.

MATERIAL COST \$2.00.
He spent years in collecting the material for the book and according to his preface expended about \$2.00.

Doctor Hume was formerly a member of the General Assembly and is well known throughout St. Louis.

Of the claim to the earldom of Marchmont, viscountship of Blazenburg and baronage of Wedderburn, of over \$300,000 a year and the historic castle of Bothwell, Hume and Greenlaw, Doctor Hume says that "there is the eternal right, but no legal claim to the Scotland lands, they having been forfeited by the operation of the statute of limitations."

Doctor Hume's summary of the Hume family history is a study that recalls bold warriors, intrigues, tragedies of Old World history and the struggles of the New World immigration.

"More than 1,000 years ago," says Doctor Hume, "one of the petty Kings of England went over to the Continent and engaged to fight under the standard of Charles the Great, or Charlemagne."

"Success crowned his efforts. At the end of twenty years an usurper had come upon the old Wessex throne at home, and Ebert, the last King of Wessex and first King of England, was without a throne."

"In 721 Charlemagne married a daughter of the ancient and powerful King of the Lombards, thus uniting the historic Crown of the Lombards with his own."

"Ebert, the exiled English King, married a daughter of Charlemagne, a move which secured for him the aid of the mighty Teuton. With this prestige he returned home, united the petty kingdoms